

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

We Need a Vacation!

A Reading A-Z Read-Aloud Book
Long E • Word Count: 442



**Reading a-z**

Visit www.readinga-z.com
for thousands of books and materials.

READ-ALoud

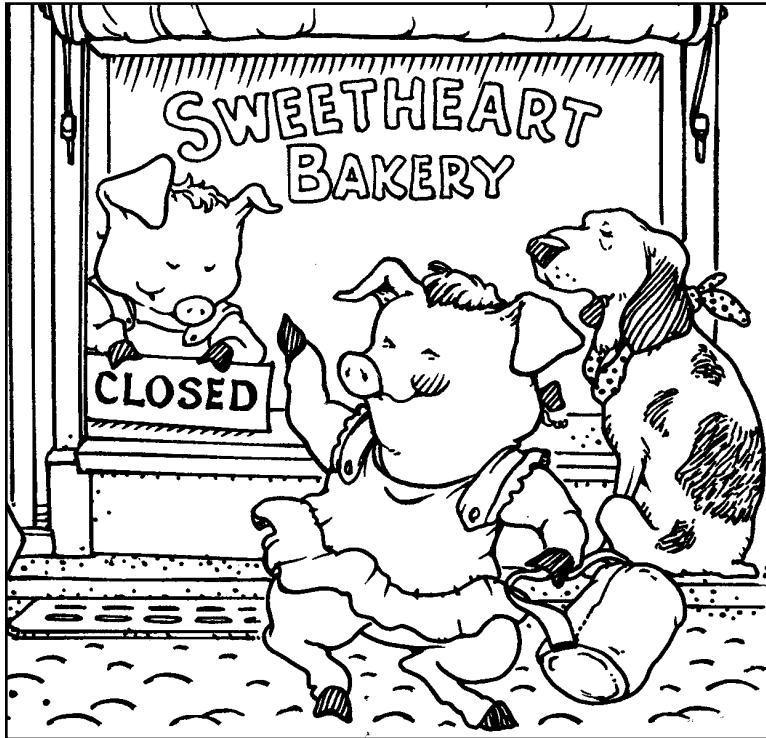
We Need a Vacation!



Written by Dolores Kleinholz
Illustrated by Joel Snyder

www.readinga-z.com

We Need a Vacation!



Written by Dolores Kleinholz
Illustrated by Joel Snyder

www.readinga-z.com

WORDS USED IN THIS BOOK

High-frequency words:

1-100 a, about, all, and, are, as, be, but, by, do, down, each, for, from, get, had, her, I, if, in, is, many, me, my, no, now, of, on, one, other, our, said, see, she, so, that, the, there, these, they, to, too, up, was, we, were, what, with, you

101-200 three, please, off, two

Long /e/ words:

sweetheart, bakery, green, street, pastries, treats, three, Millie, Tillie, Josephine, busy, gooey, peanut, honey, toffee, coffee, creamy, cheesecakes, many, fancy, queen, bees, eat, sleep, really, feel, weak, ready, dreaming, sleeping, lovely, treehouse, stream, creaking, sweeping, each, leaning, beach, reading, please, very, kneading, feet, eating, peanuts, seeing, movies, TV, maybe, we, need, complete, agreed, week, see, squealed, happily, drafty, fifteen, these, pesky, screens, noisy, peeking, be, she, ready, leave, sneaked, quietly, peach, indeed, me, completely, breeze, beating, read, heat, keeping, neat, easy, sweep, began, knee, deep, heap, seen, wheat, screamed, tears, streaming, agreed

We Need a Vacation!
A ReadingA-Z Read-Aloud Book
© 2004 Learning Page, Inc.
Written by Dolores Kleinholz
Illustrated by Joel Snyder

ReadingA-Z™
© Learning Page, Inc.

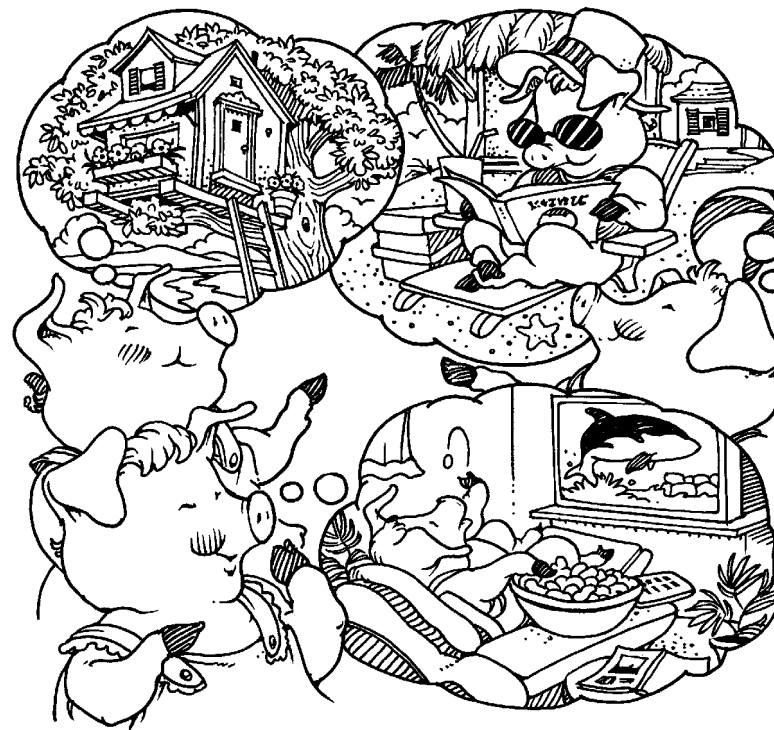
All rights reserved.

Learning Page
1630 E. River Road #121
Tucson, AZ 85718

www.readinga-z.com



The Sweetheart Bakery on Green Street made delicious pastries and treats. The three owners, Millie, Tillie, and Josephine, were always busy making gooey peanut bars, honey buns, toffee coffee cakes, creamy cheesecakes, and many fancy treats fit for a queen. They were as busy as bees, hardly stopping to eat or sleep. But after one really long day, the work caught up with Millie, Tillie, and Josephine.



Millie began to feel weak after making pastries all day.

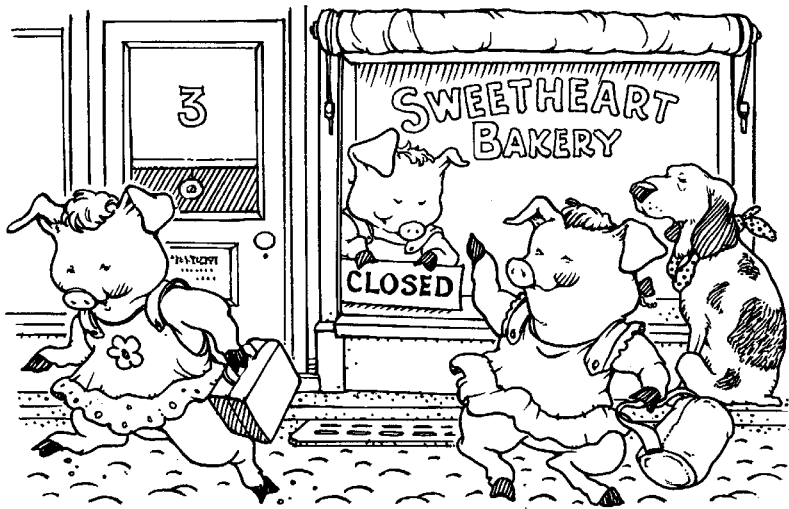
“Enough! I’m ready to relax,” said Millie. “I’m dreaming of sleeping in a lovely treehouse by a stream.”

“My back is creaking from the sweeping I do each day,” said Tillie, leaning on her broom. “I’m dreaming of sitting on the beach and reading for hours.”

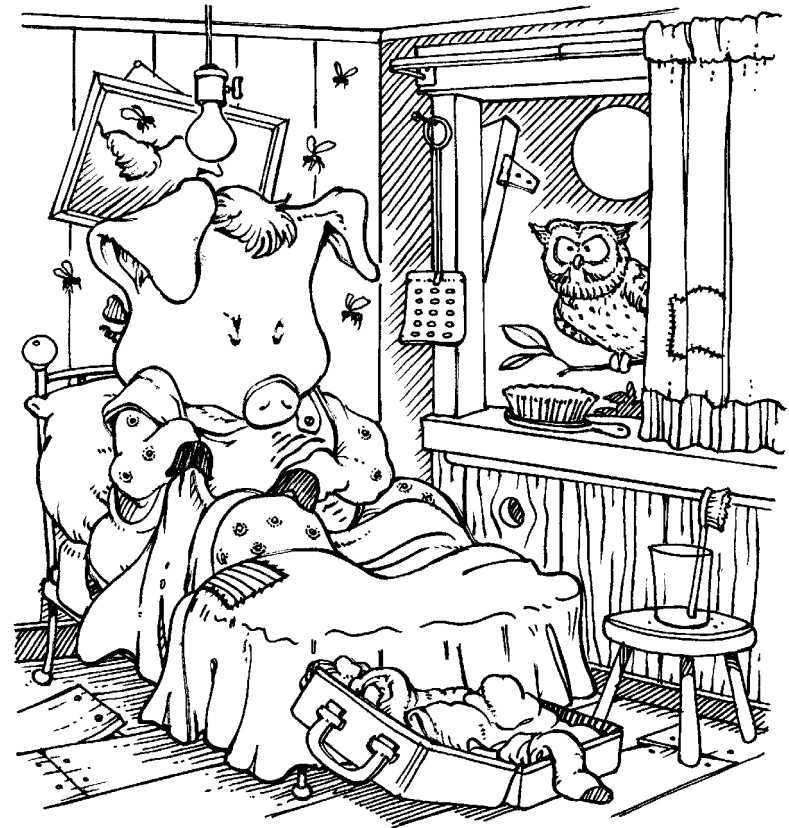
“And, if you please, I’m very tired of kneading dough,” said Josephine. “I’m dreaming of putting my feet up, eating peanuts, and seeing all my favorite movies on TV. Maybe we need a complete rest from our bakery business. We’ll each take a vacation!”

So Millie, Tillie, and Josephine agreed to close the Sweetheart Bakery for a week.

“See you next week!” they squealed happily. They each set off down Green Street.



But after two nights in a drafty treehouse, Millie had fifteen mosquito bites. “These pesky mosquitoes! There are no window screens, the stream is too noisy, and I can’t sleep with the moonlight peeking in!” she complained. “I’m ready to leave.”





So Millie sneaked back to the Sweetheart Bakery and quietly began making peach pies in the kitchen.

“Now I feel relaxed!” she said. “Indeed, that was enough vacation for me.”

After two days at the beach, Tillie was completely bored with the breeze blowing sand everywhere and the hot sun beating down.

“I can’t read in this heat! I miss keeping the bakery neat with the easy sweep of my broom,” she complained. “I’m ready to leave!”

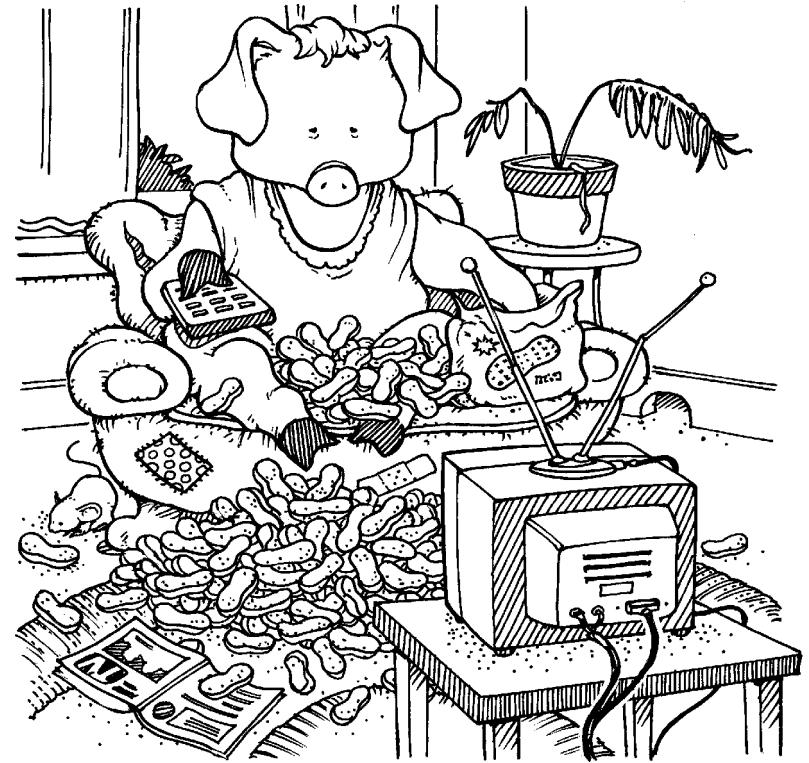




So Tillie sneaked back to the Sweetheart Bakery and quietly began sweeping. “Now I feel relaxed!” she said. “Indeed, that was enough vacation for me.”

And what about Josephine? After two days of eating salty peanuts and watching movies, Josephine sat knee-deep in a heap of peanut shells.

“I’ve seen these movies a zillion times,” she complained. “I’d rather be kneading dough for my tasty wheat bread. I’m ready to leave!”





So Josephine sneaked back to the Sweetheart Bakery's pantry. She tore open a sack of wheat flour with a loud R-R-RIP!

"Who's there?" screamed Millie and Tillie.

Startled to see each other working instead of relaxing, they squealed with laughter, tears streaming from their eyes.

"Indeed, that was enough vacation for us!" they agreed. "Now let's get busy!"

